

OCTOBER
No.14

10¢

WALTON
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
10

The BARKER

and his pals
"BOWL OVER"
high society!



GILL FOX



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN
\$2.95



IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE

COVER ENTIRE HEAD... LAST FOR
YEARS... SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE OASP
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best
grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the
entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The
mouth moves with your lips... you breathe
... smoke... talk... even eat thru it. Hand-
painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-
up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for chil-
dren and adults alike.

BOY! WOULD
I HAVE FUN
WITH THAT
IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE
FUNNIER
WITH YOUR
OWN

THE MYSTERY
HALF-WIT
SURE HAS THE
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE
AND WHERE
DID HE GET
THAT MASK?



SATAN
\$2.95



Minstrel
(Black Party)
\$2.95



DONALD
DUCK
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
Prod.)



MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY

All masks above are \$2.95 each

MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE
DONALD DUCK of \$3.95 each
Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

SEND
NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon. ORDER
MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad
All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa
Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse
and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package
arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage
(we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary
laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks
guaranteed perfect

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6044 Avondale Avenue, Dept. 53MX Chicago 31, Illinois

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COUPON
NOW

Rubber-for-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave.,
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Send me the Masks checked below

- ☐ Idiot ☐ Monkey ☐ Lady Killer
☐ Clown ☐ Old Man ☐ Old Lady
☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan
☐ Black Face ☐ Monster Man
☐ Sophisticated Lady
☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Minnie Mouse
☐ Donald Duck
☐ Santa Claus.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the
price plus C.O.D. postage
☐ Ship postpaid. Payment in full en-
closed herewith

NAME _____
(Print Please)
STREET _____
CITY _____ Zone _____ State _____

IDIOT . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all
his goofiness. People howl
with laughter when you put
on this life-like mask.



MONKEY \$2.95



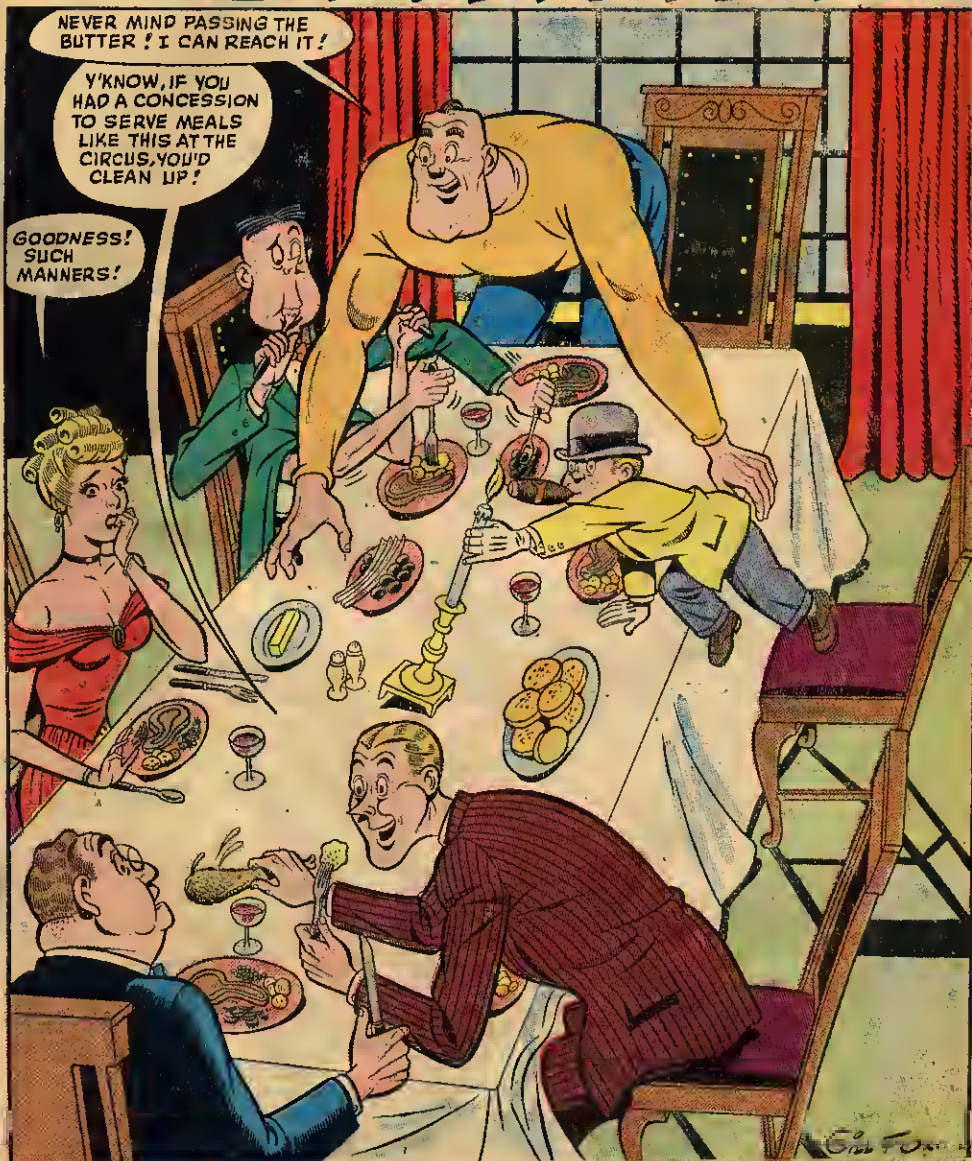
THE BARKER

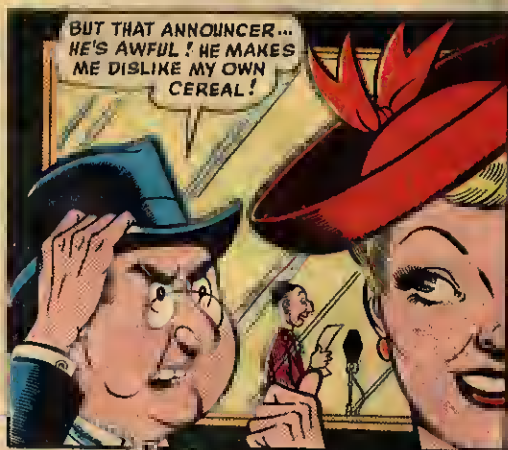
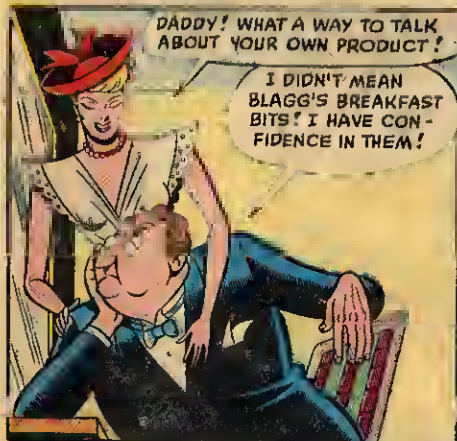
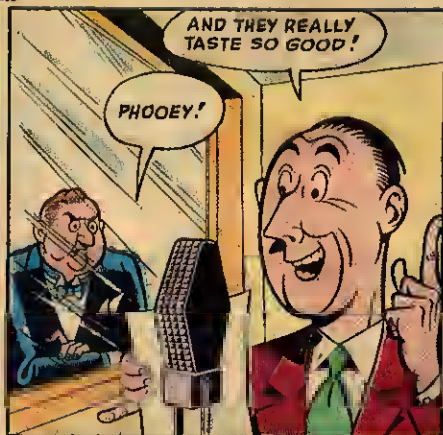
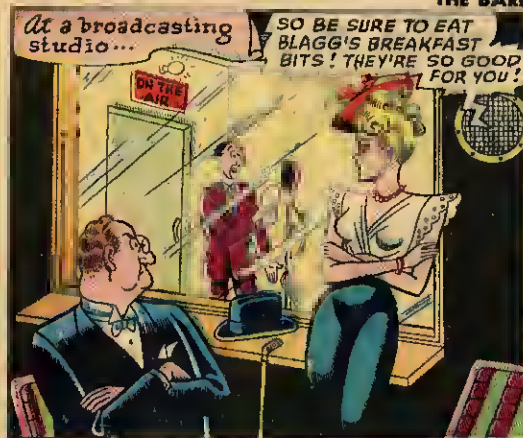
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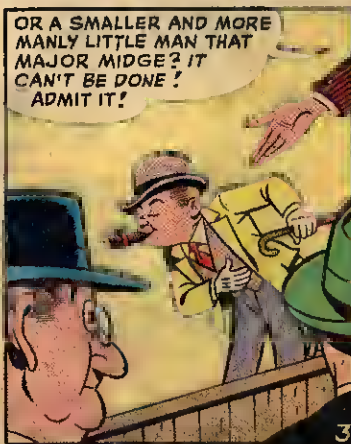
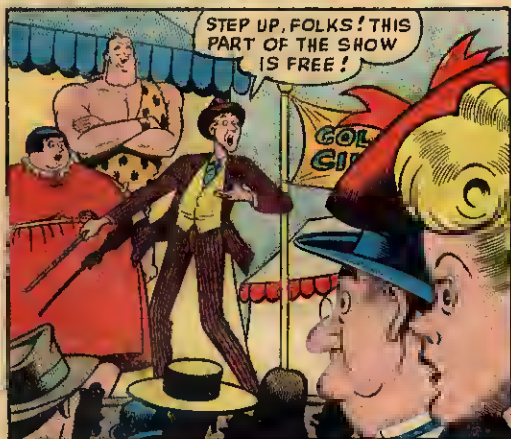
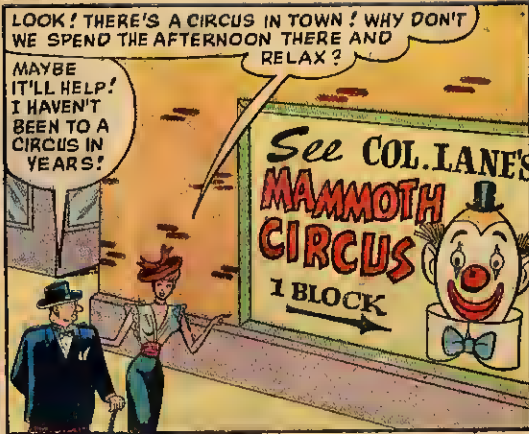
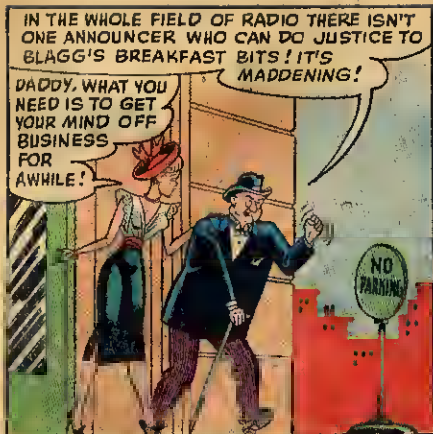
NEVER MIND PASSING THE BUTTER! I CAN REACH IT!

Y'KNOW, IF YOU HAD A CONCESSION TO SERVE MEALS LIKE THIS AT THE CIRCUS, YOU'D CLEAN UP!

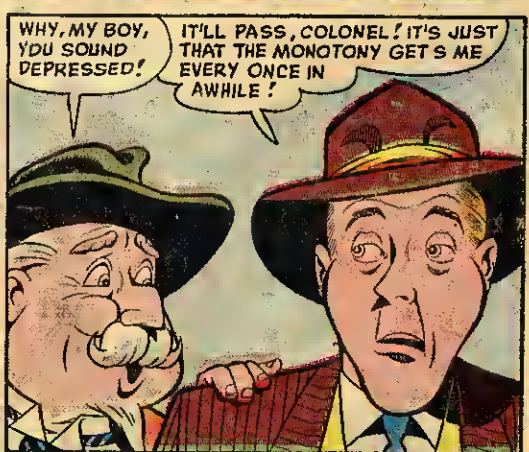
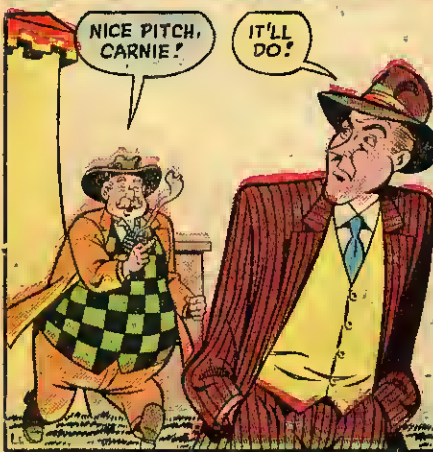
GOODNESS! SUCH MANNERS!



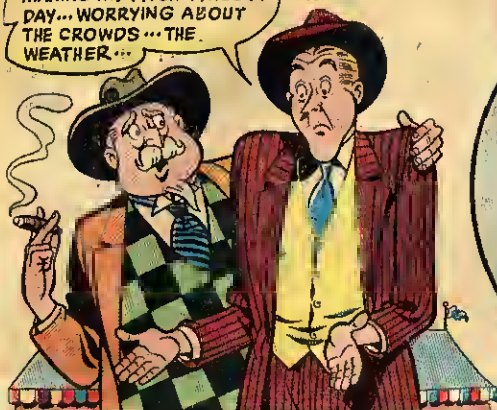




THE BARKER



ALL THESE YEARS IN THE CIRCUS...
MAKING MY PITCH TWICE A
DAY... WORRYING ABOUT
THE CROWDS... THE
WEATHER...



...EATING BEANS AND GUZZLING STALE
COFFEE HALF THE TIME! SOMETIMES I
THINK I'M NOT GIVING MYSELF A BREAK!
I'M NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER!



MAYBE I COULD HAVE
HAD A PILE OF DOUGH
BY NOW IF I'D BEEN IN
SOME OTHER KIND OF
WORK!

NONSENSE, CARNIE! THE
CIRCUS IS IN YOUR
BLOOD! YOU COULD
NEVER HAVE DONE
ANYTHING ELSE AND
YOU NEVER WILL!



IT'S JUST A MOOD YOU'RE IN! FORGET IT!

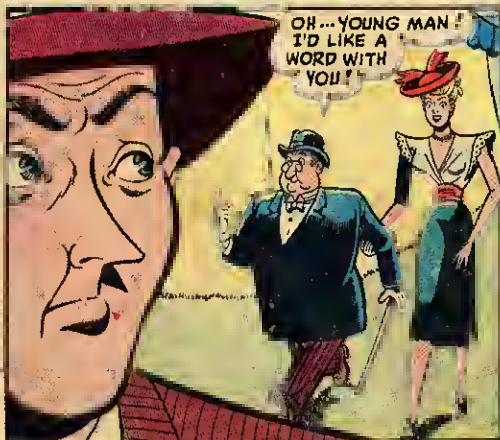
I DUNNO ABOUT THAT!
I'LL BET I COULD HAVE
BEEN A LOT

YOU'RE A CIRCUS
BARKER TO YOUR
FINGERTIPS!

OF OTHER THINGS
...INCLUDING A
GUY WITH A BIG
BANKROLL!



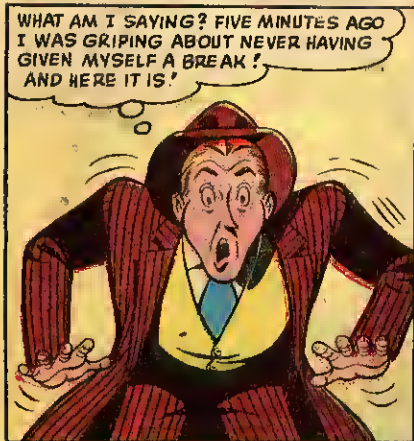
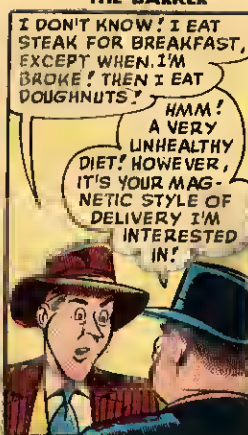
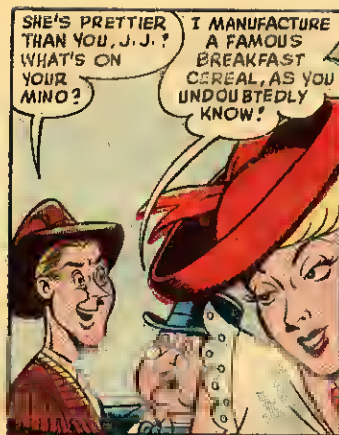
OH... YOUNG MAN!
I'D LIKE A
WORD WITH
YOU!

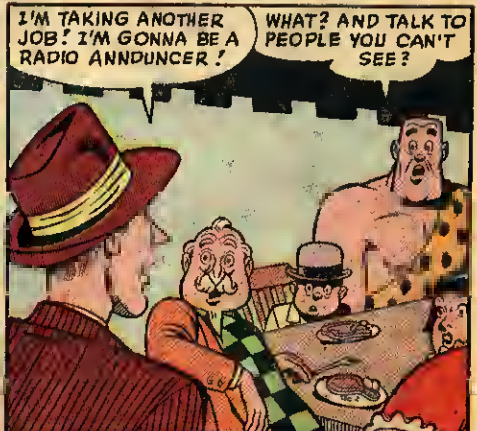
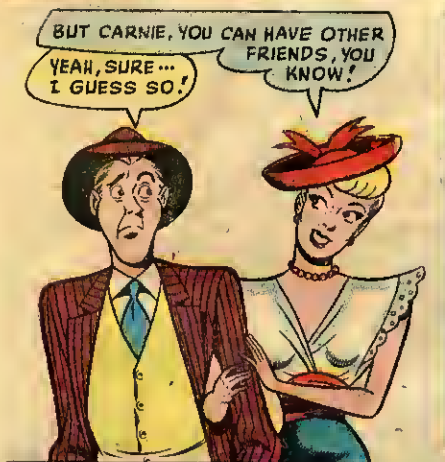
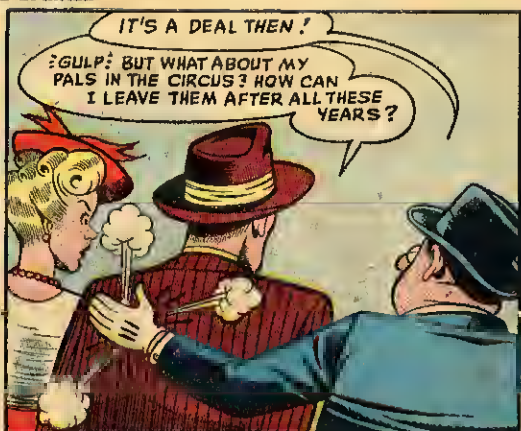


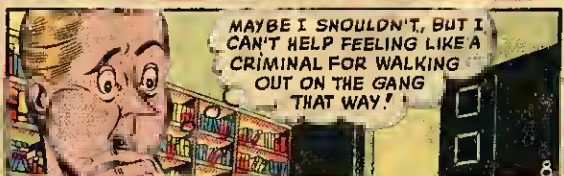
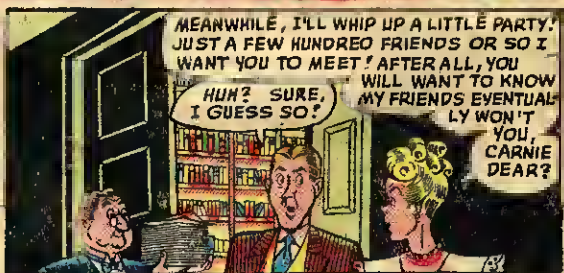
I'M LISTENING, CHUM!

I'M J.J. BLAGG!
THIS IS MY
DAUGHTER,
BRENDA!









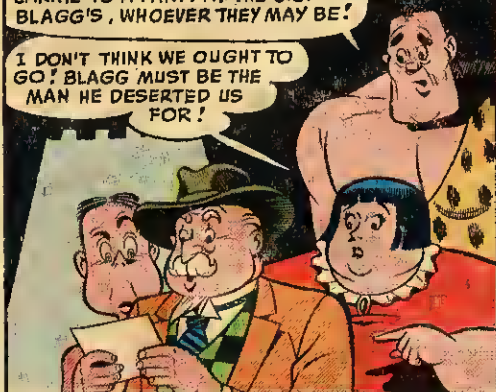
HEY... SHE SAID I COULD INVITE SOME PEOPLE IN TOWN TO THE PARTY! WELL... THE GANG'S IN TOWN!



THE LEAST I CAN DO IS INVITE THEM TO A GOOD PARTY BEFORE WE GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS! I'LL PHONE IN A TELEGRAM TO THE COLONEL!

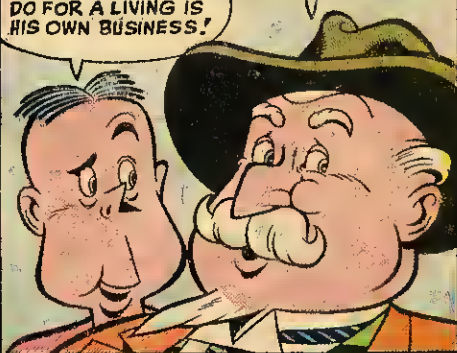
CAN YOU BEAT THAT? AN INVITATION FROM CARNIE TO A PARTY AT THE J.J. BLAGG'S, WHOEVER THEY MAY BE!

I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO GO! BLAGG MUST BE THE MAN HE DESERTED US FOR!



NONSENSE! OF COURSE WE'LL GO! CARNIE'S STILL OUR FRIEND!

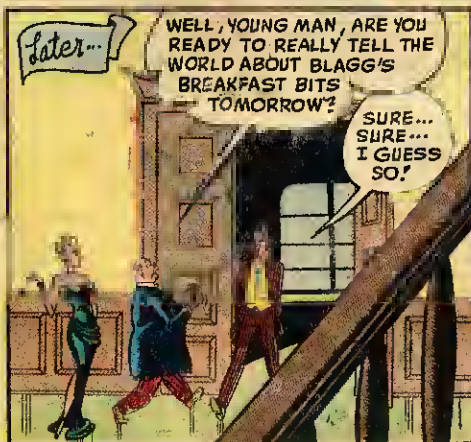
RIGHT! AND WHAT HE WANTS TO DO FOR A LIVING IS HIS OWN BUSINESS!



Later...

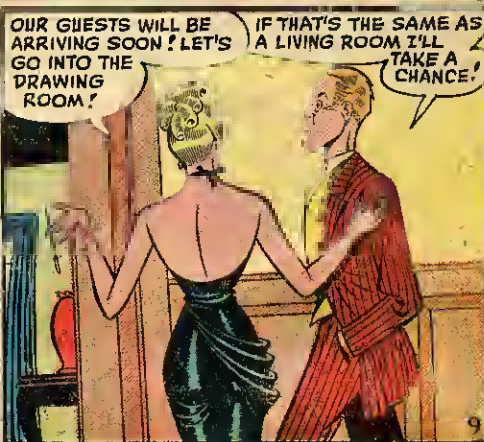
WELL, YOUNG MAN, ARE YOU READY TO REALLY TELL THE WORLD ABOUT BLAGG'S BREAKFAST BITS TOMORROW?

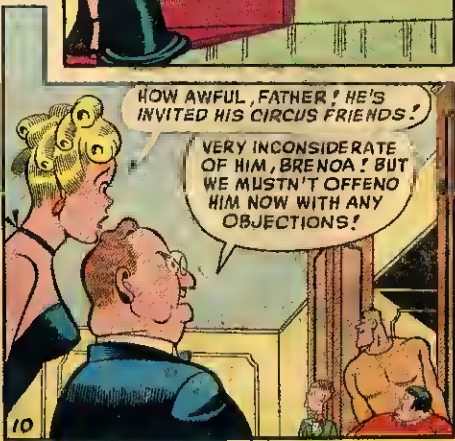
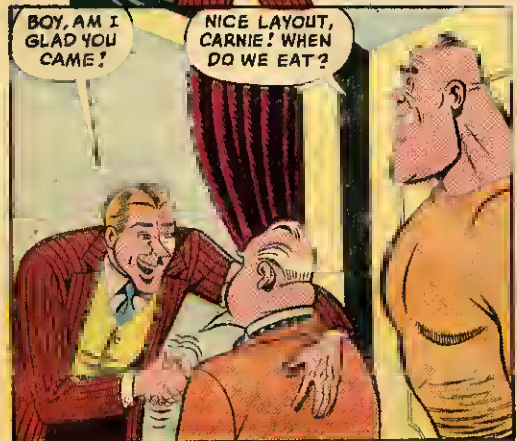
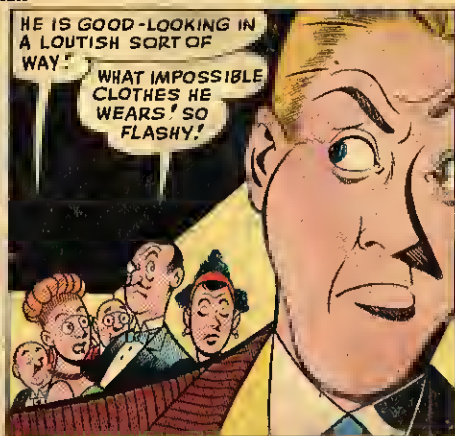
SURE... SURE... I GUESS SO!



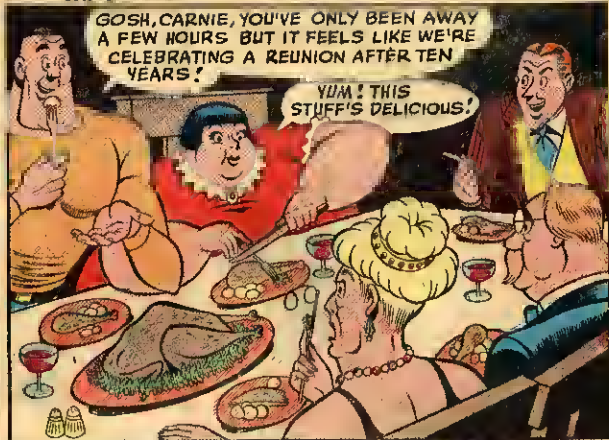
OUR GUESTS WILL BE ARRIVING SOON! LET'S GO INTO THE DRAWING ROOM!

IF THAT'S THE SAME AS A LIVING ROOM I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!

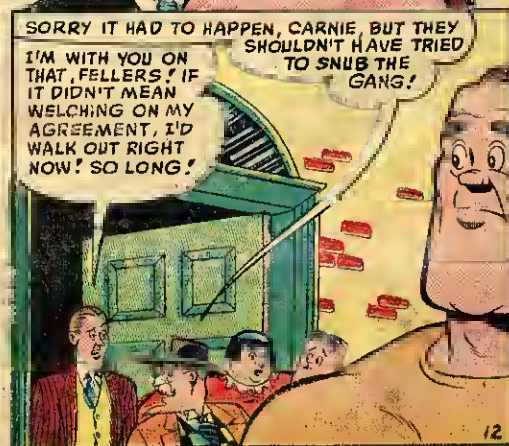
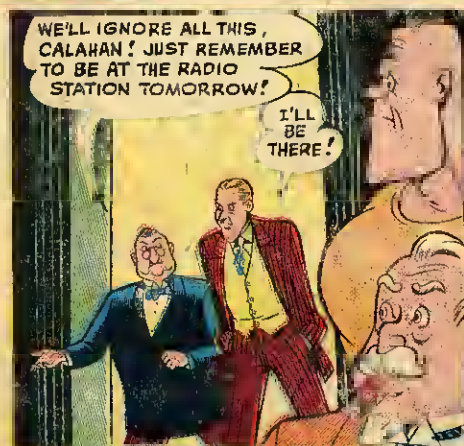
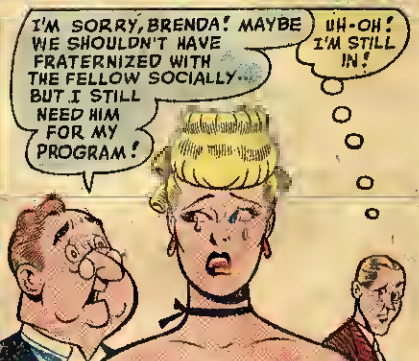
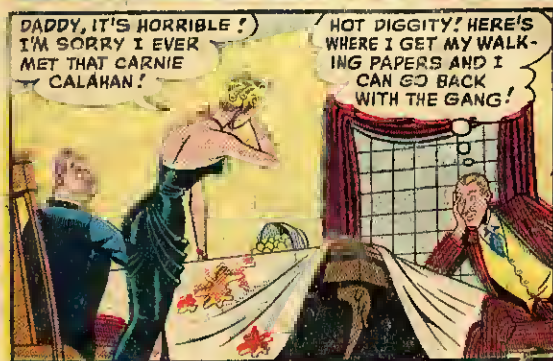
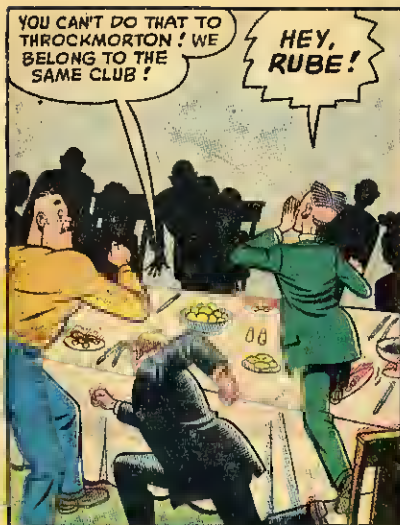


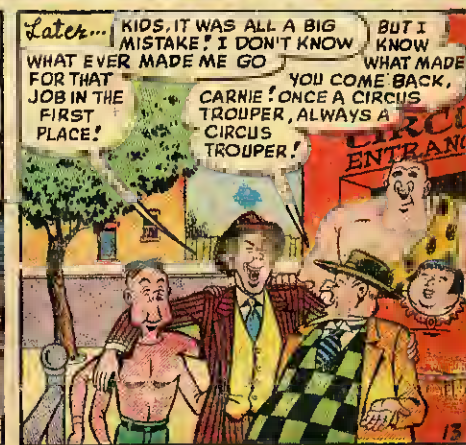
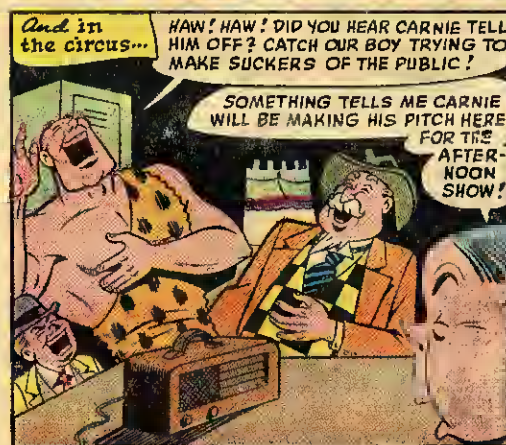
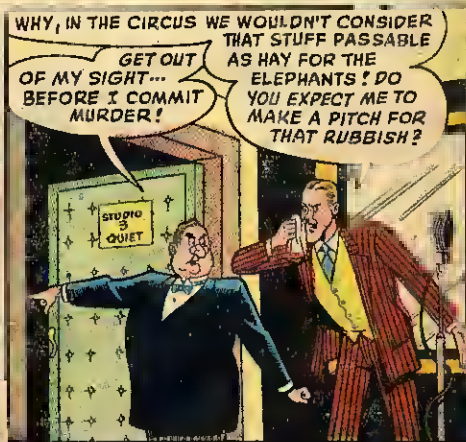
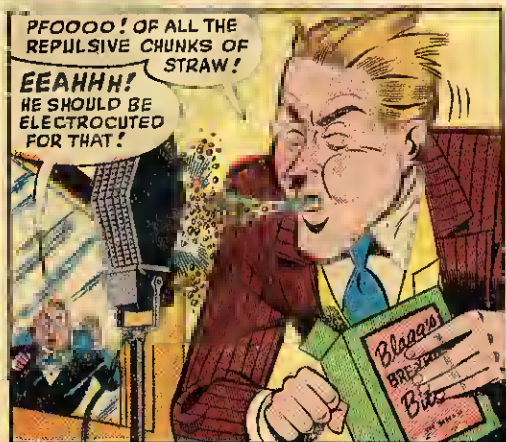
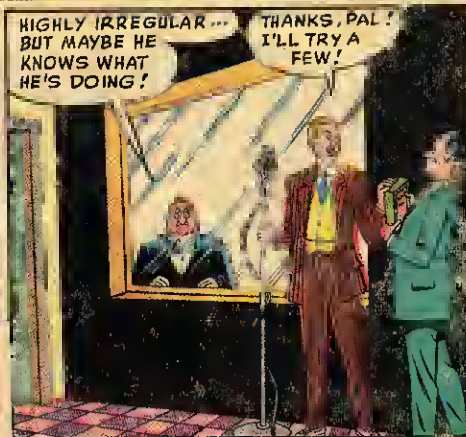
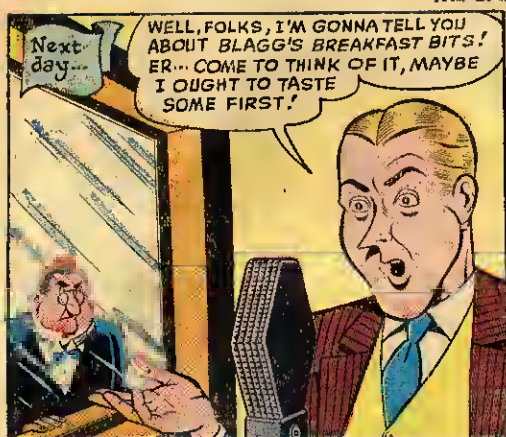


THE BARKER



THE BARKER





SPUDO

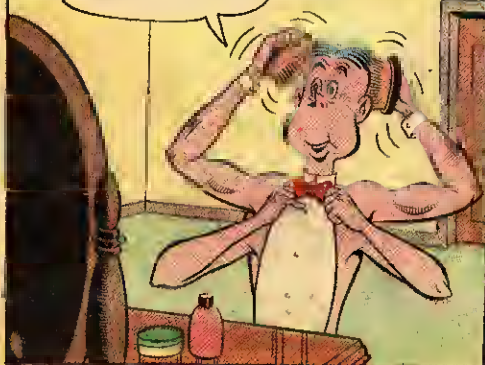
I BEG YOUR
PARDON! THIS
DANCE IS MINE!

IT IS NOT! IT'S MINE!

DON'T FIGHT, GIRLS!
I DON'T MIND DANCING
WITH BOTH OF YOU!

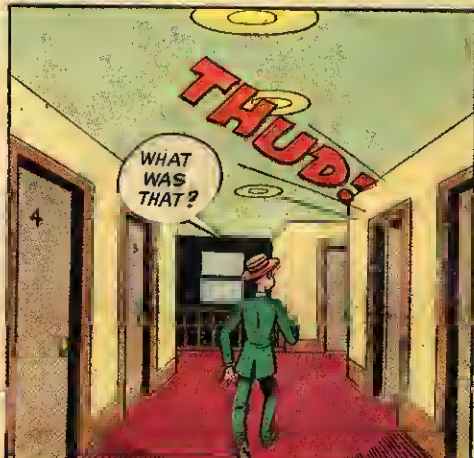


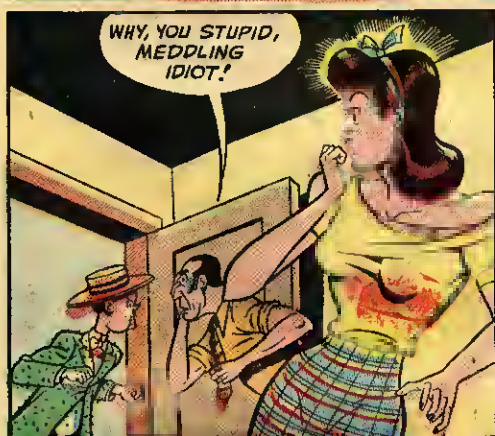
NOTHING TO DO UNTIL THE CIRCUS OPENS
TOMORROW! GUESS I'LL LEAVE THE
HOTEL FOR AWHILE AND LOOK
THE TOWN OVER!

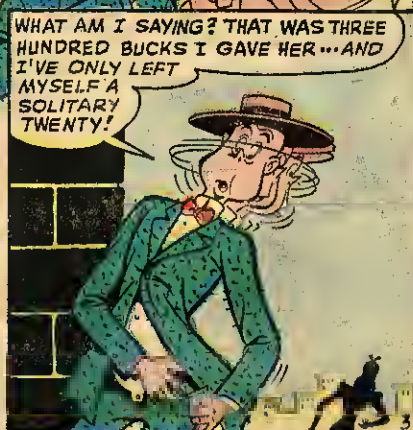
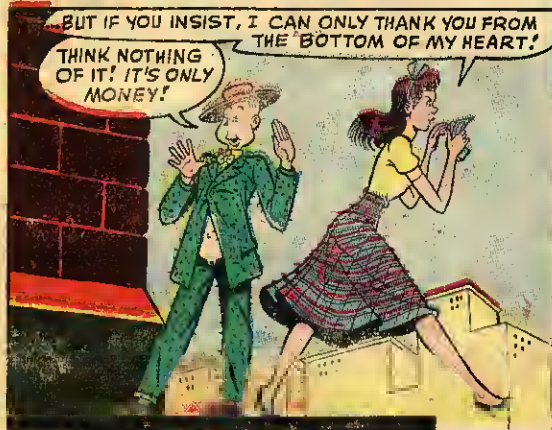
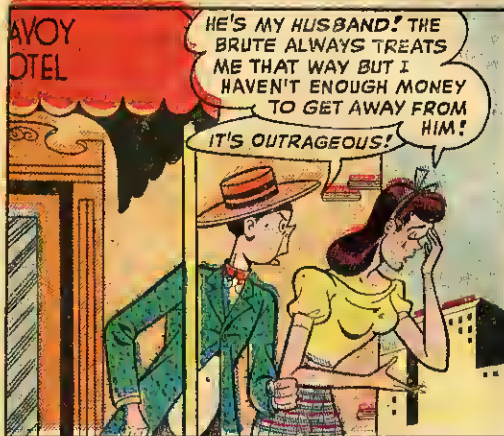
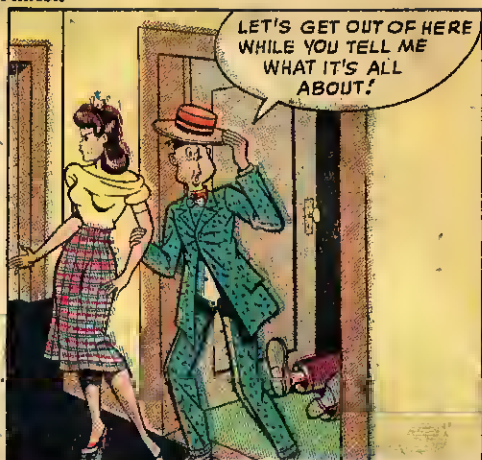


WHAT
WAS
THAT?

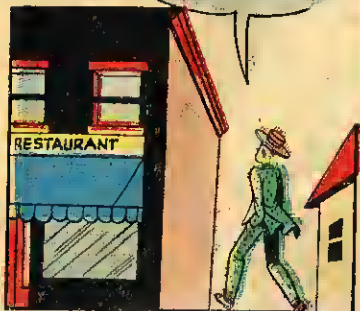
THUD!





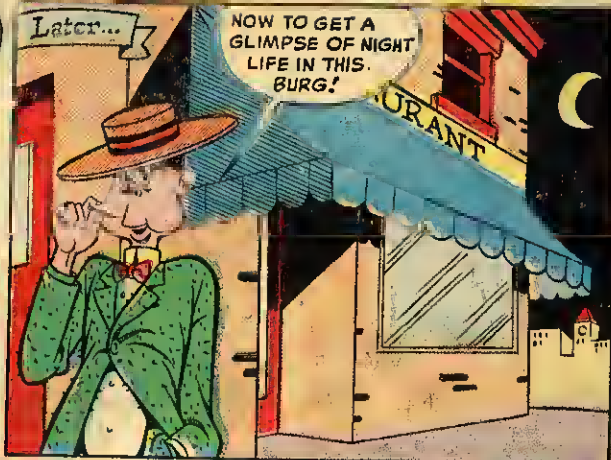


OH, WELL ... ONE SHOULD NEVER
REGRET A GENEROUS IMPULSE!
I CAN STILL HAVE A PRETTY
GOOD TIME ON TWENTY
BUCKS! FIRST I'LL
HAVE DINNER!



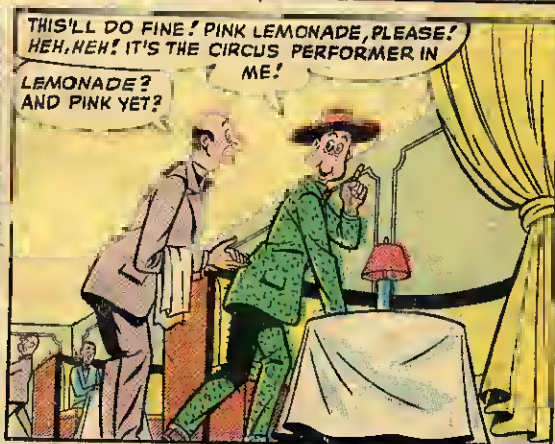
Later...

NOW TO GET A
GLIMPSE OF NIGHT
LIFE IN THIS
BURG!



THIS
LOOKS
LIKE A
GOOD
BET!

THIS'LL DO FINE! PINK LEMONADE, PLEASE!
HEH, HEH! IT'S THE CIRCUS PERFORMER IN
LEMONADE? AND PINK YET?



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?
IT'S THE SAME GAL! SO
THAT'S HOW SHE'S
SPENDING THE
MONEY I GAVE
HER... IN
NIGHT
CLUBS!

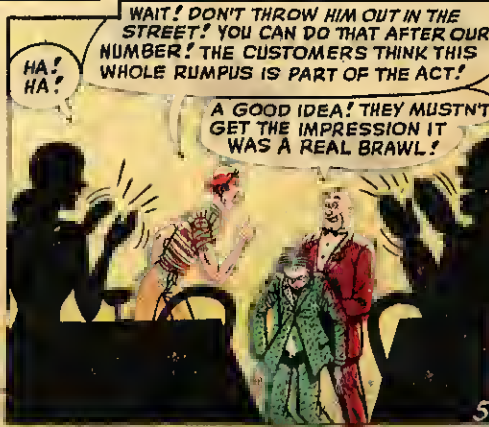
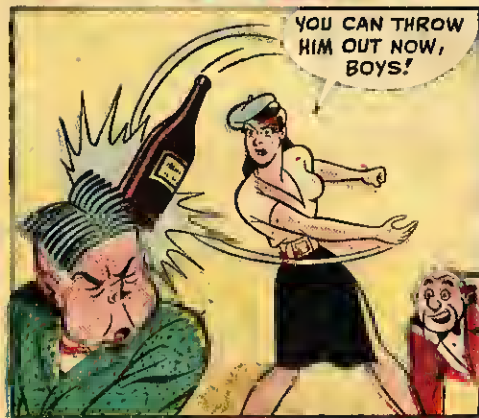
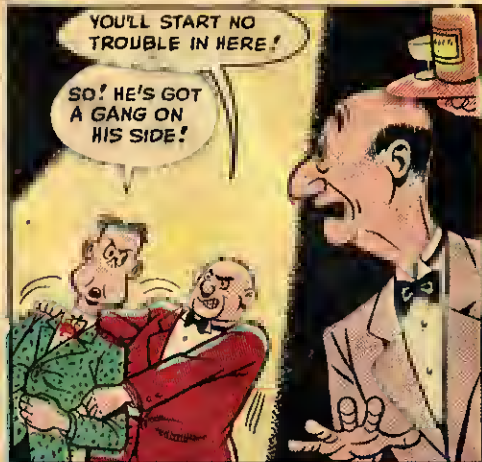
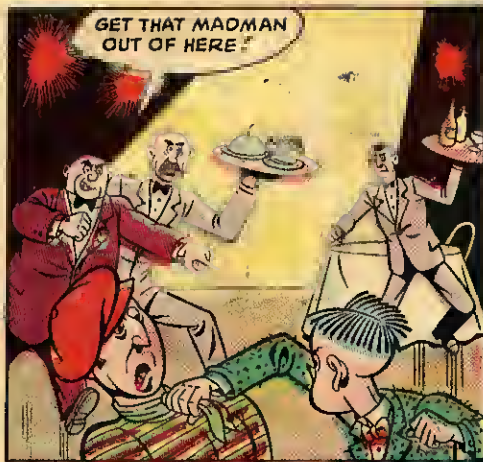


NOW, LDDK HERE,
YOUNG LADY...
GRAWK! IS HE
STILL AFTER
YOU?



HAVEN'T YOU
LEARNED YOUR
LESSON?





THE BARKER

WH--WHAT HAPPENED? WHY ARE THOSE TWO ON THE DANCE FLOOR? YAWP! I GET IT NOW! THEY'RE A TEAM OF APACHE DANCERS!



I BROKE UP THEIR ACT! THAT'S WHY I WAS GETTING THE HEAVE-HO! AND AT THE HOTEL THEY WERE ONLY REHEARSING! IT'S MY OWN FAULT THAT THE GIRL PLAYED ME FOR A SUCKER! BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO STAY ONE!



ALL RIGHT, CHUM! YOU CAN BE ON YOUR WAY NOW!

WE'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE ASSISTANCE... WITH A BOOT!



PRETTY GOOD ACT YOU'VE GOT THERE! I'VE LEARNED A LOT FROM IT!

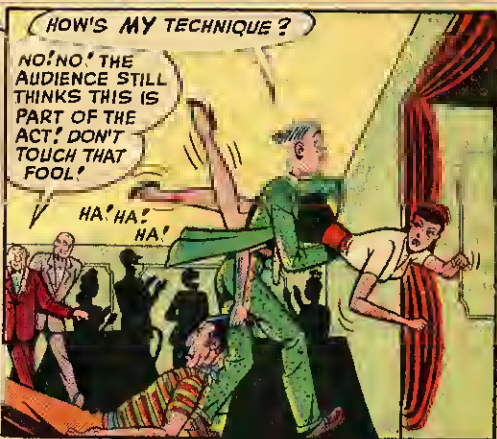
OOPS!



HOW'S MY TECHNIQUE?

NO! NO! THE AUDIENCE STILL THINKS THIS IS PART OF THE ACT! DON'T TOUCH THAT FOOL!

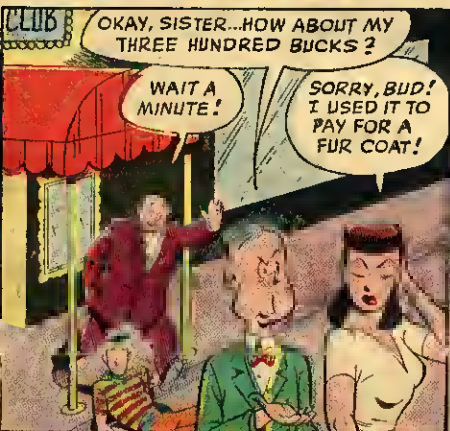
HA! HA! HA!



OKAY, SISTER...HOW ABOUT MY THREE HUNDRED BUCKS?

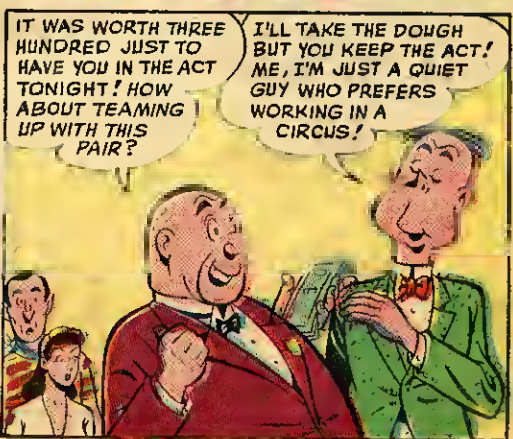
WAIT A MINUTE!

SORRY, BUD! I USED IT TO PAY FOR A FUR COAT!



IT WAS WORTH THREE HUNDRED JUST TO HAVE YOU IN THE ACT TONIGHT! HOW ABOUT TEAMING UP WITH THIS PAIR?

I'LL TAKE THE DOUGH BUT YOU KEEP THE ACT! ME, I'M JUST A QUIET GUY WHO PREFERENCES WORKING IN A CIRCUS!



WEB of DISASTER

"**C**ARNIE CALLAHAN," growled Colonel Lane, owner of Lane's Mammoth Circus, "you're the dawggonedest Gloomy Gus I ever saw. Here I hire a sensational new act like Buzzo, the Human Fly, who's practically a steal at a measly hundred a week, and you gripe about premonitions."

"Okay," Carnie said, "but that two-legged garbage-chaser has a shifty eye. I wouldn't trust him up a tent pole. And if he's so good, why is he willing to work for peanuts? There's something phoney in this setup. You can be the joy boy if you want to, but I'm going to keep an eye on Buzzo."

Suddenly a low-pitched hum filled the air. Something struck the top of the office wagon lightly, scampered over it and was gone. Both Carnie and Colonel Lane ran outside.

The skinny figure of Buzzo, the Human Fly, was just leaping from the wagon top to a guy rope. As they stared, Buzzo ran up the rope to the big top, darted from pole to pole and came sliding back. As he moved, that soft, vibrant humming that was his trademark came from his thin lips. He slid down a guy and dropped to the ground, grinning at the pair.

"Just practising, gents," Buzzo said. "Got to get the hang of your layout for the afternoon show, you know. Be seeing you." He darted off toward the dressing tent.

"He's priceless," Colonel Lane murmured. "We'll have the crowds goggle-eyed this afternoon, watching him run up and down the tents."

"He runs up and down my spine like a cold chill," Carnie said grimly. "When he goes sour, just remember—I warned you."

He turned away and bumped into the giant Tiny, with Major Midge and Lena, the fat girl, all watching. Major Midge swung his cane, his tiny figure stiff. "I agree, Carnie. That fugitive from a fly swatter gives us the willies, too. He's a wrong one, somehow."

"Thanks, Major," Carnie said suddenly, his eyes thoughtful. "You just gave me a swell idea. Be seeing you, kids."

By one o'clock the circus grounds were jammed with people and most of them were waiting to see the Human Fly. Colonel Lane had hurriedly put out special posters on his newest entertainer and everyone was eager for a sight of the marvel. Carnie, grim-lipped but silent, stood near the midway with Colonel Lane and his pals.

Suddenly that same humming sound filled the air and then was drowned in a long-drawn

Ahhhhhhh! of amazement as Buzzo, the Human Fly made his appearance. He came humming out of the top of the dressing tent, bursting up almost as if he were really flying. His nimble feet touched the taut canvas and hurled him upward again. His hands caught a guy rope and then he was off, swooping and darting and humming from tent to tent, from rope to rope, while the crowd gaped and Colonel Lane rubbed his plump hands in glee.

"See what a hit he is, Carnie? Maybe next time you'll put some faith in the circus sense of an old-timer like me..." He broke off with a sudden choked yell of alarm.

Buzzo, swooping down a long rope, suddenly shot through the air to land on the steps of the ticket wagon. Before anyone could move or divine his intention, one of Buzzo's long arms shot through the wicket and his hand closed on the bag of money that represented the afternoon's receipts.

"Thanks for the donation, suckers," Buzzo called then, grinning, and leaped into motion.

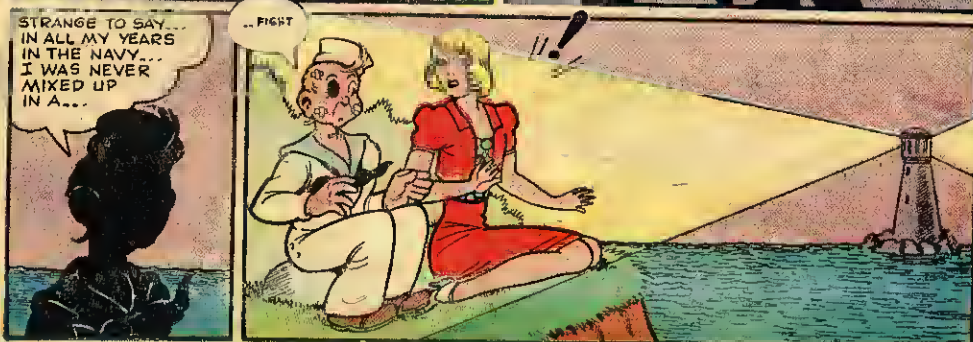
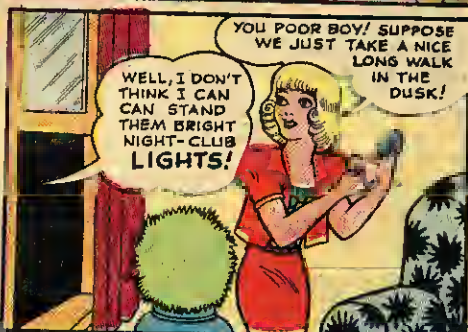
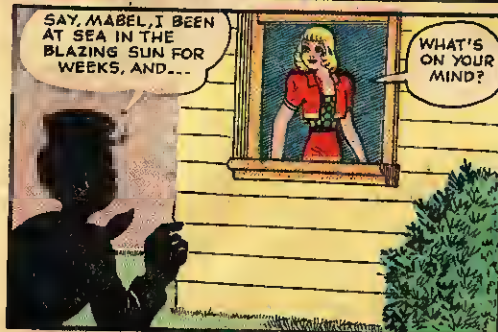
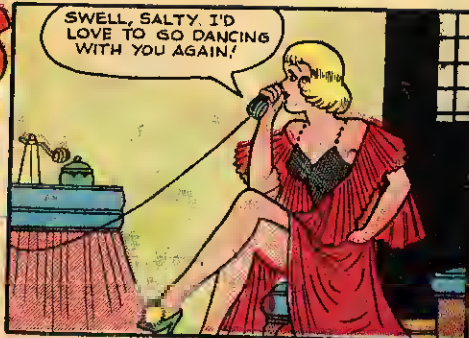
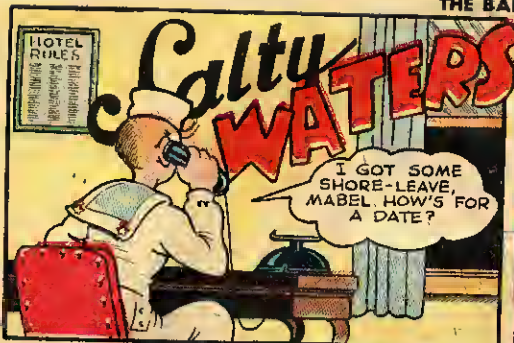
"Carnie, stop him!" howled Colonel Lane. "The dirty crook has all our cash. That's why he agreed to work so cheap. He wasn't practising this morning; he was working out a getaway route over the tent-tops to that thick forest beyond the lot. Once in there we'll never catch him."

Carnie clucked, winked at Tiny and Major Midge and Spudo, and strolled casually across the street. Buzzo, flying up from the ticket wagon to the adjoining tent, suddenly let out a yowl of fright and rage. He seemed to thresh wildly on the canvas for a moment and then he came rolling down to land with a thud on the ground in front.

Buzzo was no longer the thin, sleek figure in tights. Now he was more like a bundle of waste-paper tossed into the wind, a struggling shape almost hidden by sheets of yellowish paper. He was still rolling and cursing when Carnie snatched him up and sent a hard right slamming into the Human Fly's jaw. Buzzo collapsed and the bag of money spilled from his hands.

"You got him, Carnie," Colonel Lane yelled happily, galloping up with a group of roustabouts. "But how? And what's that stuff all over him?"

The Barker laughed. "How else would you trap a fly but with—fly paper? I suspected what he was up to and laid strips of fly paper all over him. Now the judge can swat him with about twenty years in a first class fly trap."



The BARKER

CARNIE,
WHAT KIND
OF A PITCH
IS THAT?

THE BARKER

I DON'T
KNOW! ASK
THE NAG!



As Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus enters Grubville for a brief stand...

UH-OH!
COMPETITION!

BUFFALO
BENNY'S
OUTFIT!

BUFFALO BENNY'S
WILD WEST RODEO

OUTFIT? YOU MEAN THAT BROKEN-
DOWN BRONCO-BUSTER AND HIS
ANTIQUATEO HAY-BURNER? HE'S
BEEN WORKING THIS STARVATION
ROUTINE FOR TEN
YEARS NOW!

IT'S SHORE GOOD TO SEE YOU HOMBRES!
STILL GOT THE OLD CIRCUS, EH?

WITH AN OCCASIONAL CROOKEO STUNT ON THE
WAL, IF IT AIN'T COLONEL LANE'S SIDE HE AND THAT NAG
AND CARNIE CALAHAN! KEEP ALIVE! THERE NE
IS NOW!

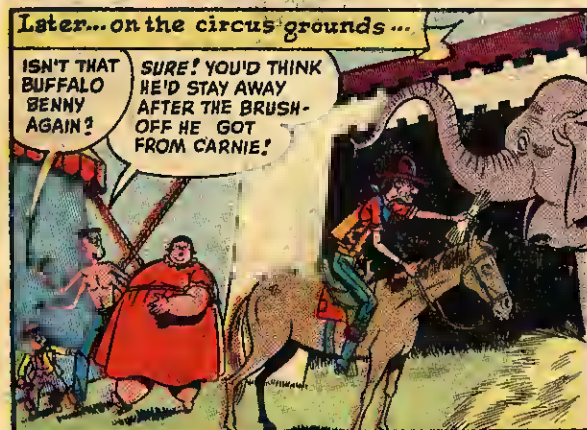
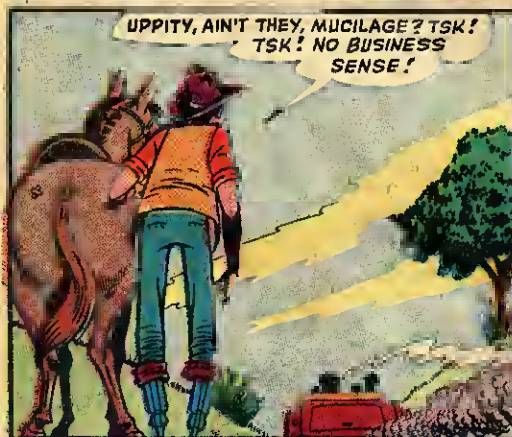
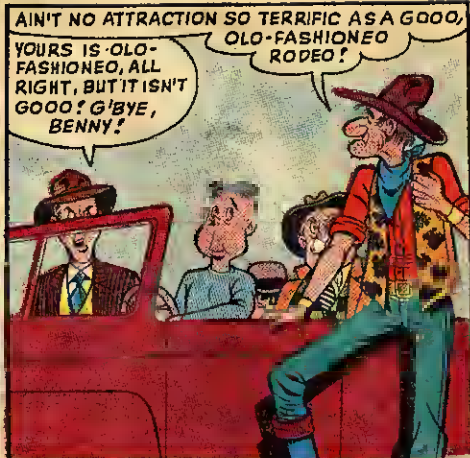
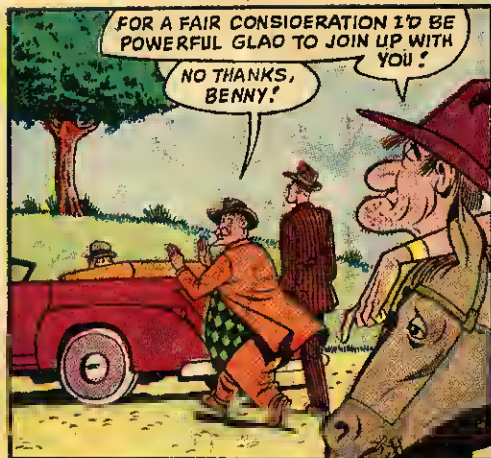
STOP AND
SHAKE HANDS
WITH AN OLD
PARO!

IT'S AS
GOOD AS
NEW,
BENNY!

MEBBE SO! BUT I'M DOIN'
MIGHTY FINE IN THIS TOWN!
RECKON I'LL BE KEEPIN' A
BIT OF BUSINESS
AWAY FROM YOUR
SHOW!

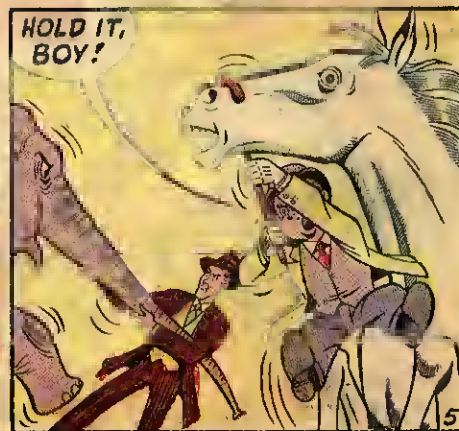
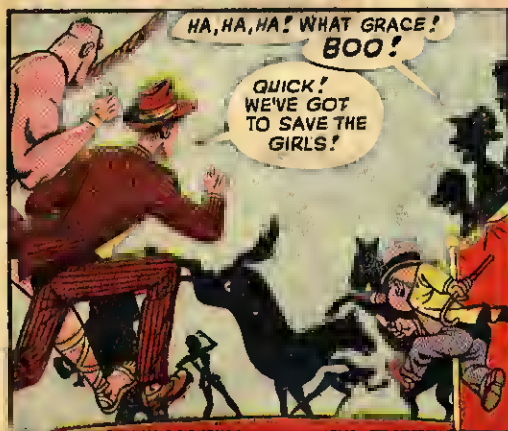
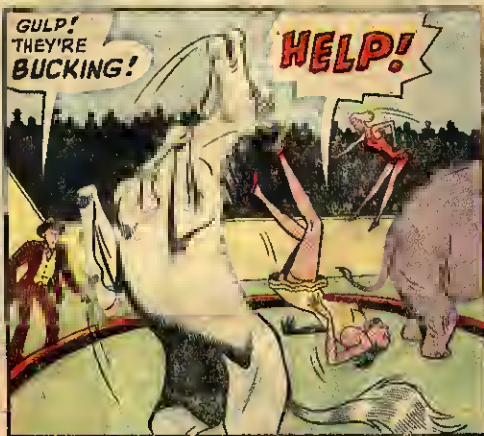
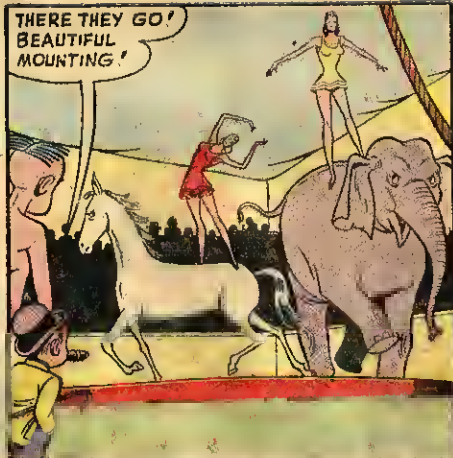
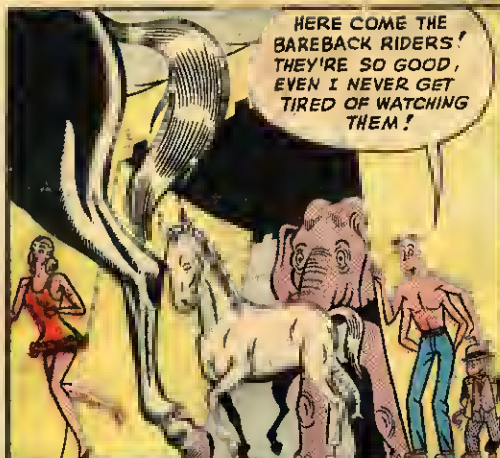
YOU CAN HAVE THE KIND OF
CUSTOMERS WHO WANT TO
SEE YOU AND
MUCILAGE!

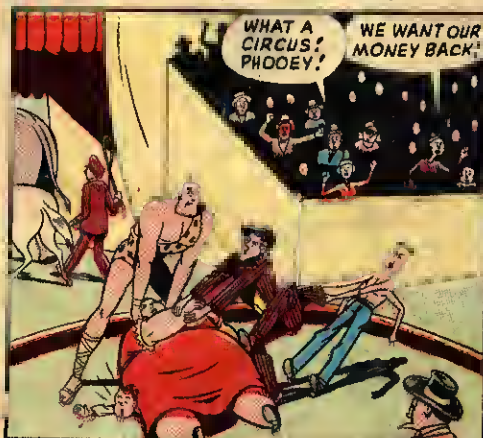
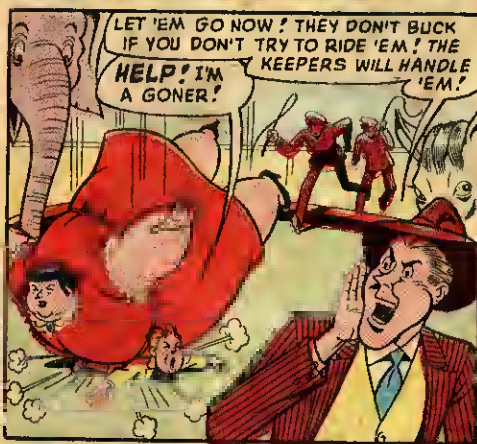
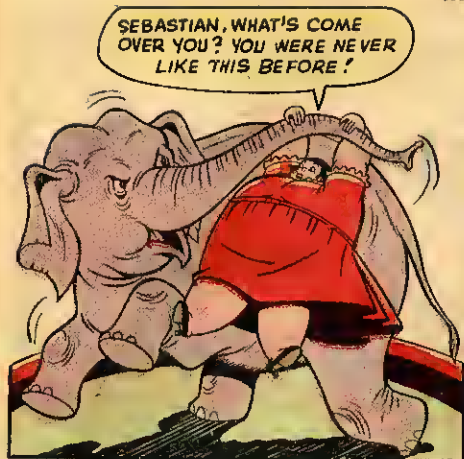
GOOO OLO MUCILAGE AND I STILL
THRILL AND CHILL 'EM! OF COURSE,
YOU BOYS AND I OONT
NECESSARILY HAVE TO
COMPETE WITH
EACH OTHER!



THE BARKER

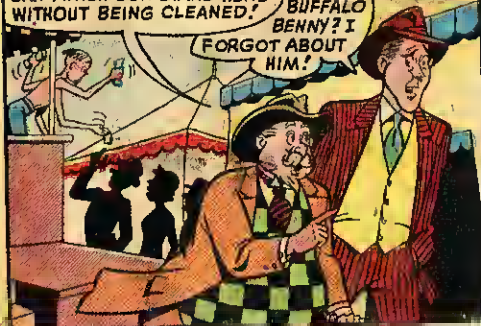






WE CAN'T... UNLESS WE PUT THEM IN A ROODEO ACT: BY JOVE! THAT'S IT! IF I CAN STILL GET BUFFALO BENNY TO WORK FOR US, WE CAN FINISH OUR STAND HERE WITHOUT BEING CLEANED!

BUFFALO BENNY? I FORGOT ABOUT HIM!



WAIT, COLONEL! BETTER THINK IT OVER!

NO TIME TO WASTE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



Later... WAL, COLONEL, I'M SHORE FALO BENNY GLAO YOU'VE COME TO SEE IT MY WAY! LD WEST ROD

THEN YOU'LL TAKE THE JOB! GOOD! NOW, ABOUT MONEY!



A FUNNY COINCIDENCE! BENNY WANTED US TO HAVE A ROODEO AND NOW WE'VE GOT ONE!



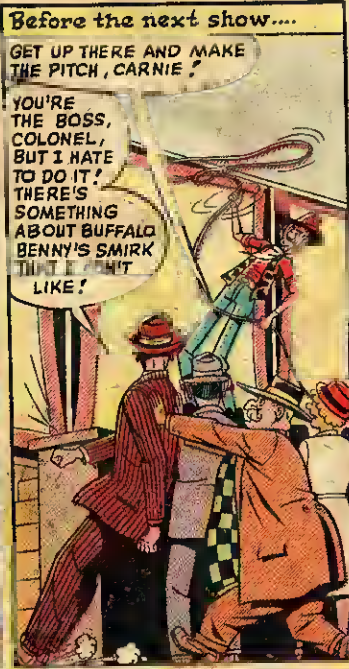
PSHAW! WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER! STAY HERE, MUCILAGE!



Before the next show....

GET UP THERE AND MAKE THE PITCH, CARNIE!

YOU'RE THE BOSS, COLONEL, BUT I HATE TO DO IT! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BUFFALO BENNY'S SMIRK THAT I DON'T LIKE!



...AND INSTEAD OF THE USUAL BAREBACK ACTS A NEW KIND OF DARING SENSATION FROM THE WILD WEST... RIDING BUCKING HORSES AND ELEPHANTS... **BUFFALO BENNY!**



Later...inside the main tent...

HOORAY!

YIPPEE!

FUNNY THING ABOUT BUFFALO BENNY IS THAT HE'S REALLY GOOD! IT'S JUST THAT HE USUALLY GETS INTO HOT WATER SOONER OR LATER!



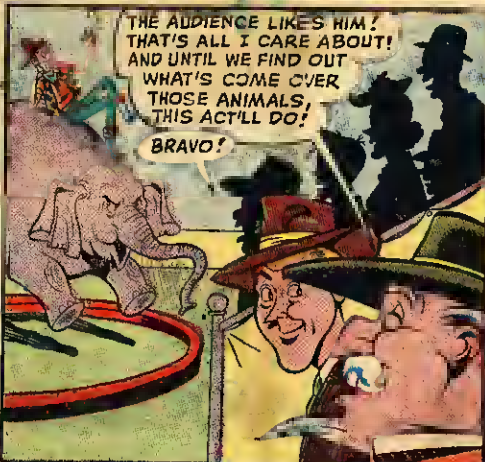
NICE WORK, BENNY! YOU WERE SPLENDID!

SCORE GLAD YOU LIKED IT, COLONEL! AND NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHAT A DRAWING CARD YOU'VE GOT IN ME, I WANT SIXTY PERCENT OF THE TAKE!



I'LL BET IT DIDN'T ALL JUST HAPPEN THIS WAY! THAT CROOK MANEUVERED IT SOMEHOW... BUT HOW? IF I ONLY KNEW HOW!

WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT!



THE AUDIENCE LIKES HIM! THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT! AND UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S COME OVER THOSE ANIMALS, THIS ACT'LL DO!

BRAVO!

SIXTY PERCENT? YOU'RE MAD! YOU'RE TRYING TO HOLD ME UP! I WON'T DO IT! I'D GO BROKE!

YOU'LL GO BROKE FASTER WITHOUT ME! YOUR ELEPHANTS AND HORSES AIN'T GOOD FER NOTHIN' BUT MY ACT ANY MORE, YOU KNOW!



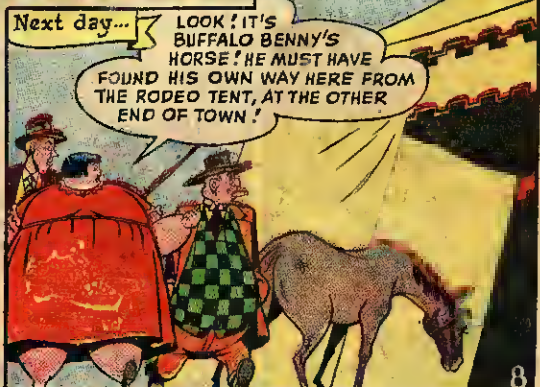
ALL RIGHT! MY BACK'S TO THE WALL! YOU WIN!

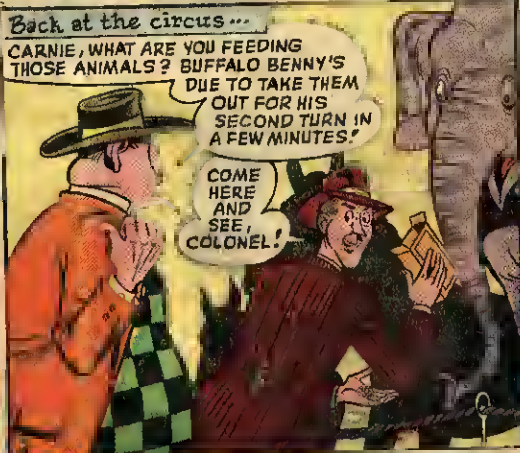
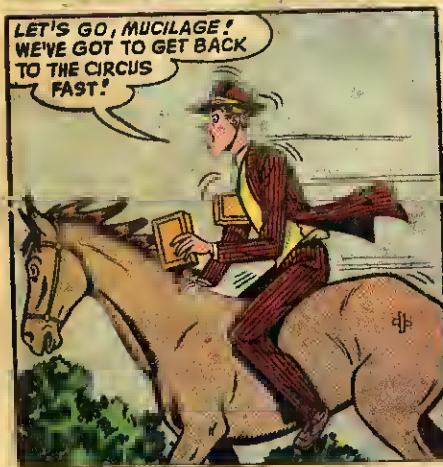
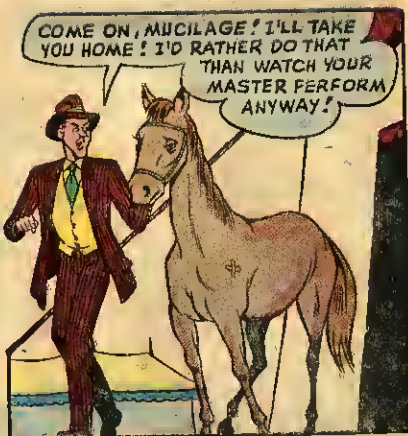
YOU SHOW REAL GOOD SENSE, COLONEL!



Next day...

LOOK! IT'S BUFFALO BENNY'S HORSE! HE MUST HAVE FOUND HIS OWN WAY HERE FROM THE ROPEO TENT, AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN!





As the performance continues...

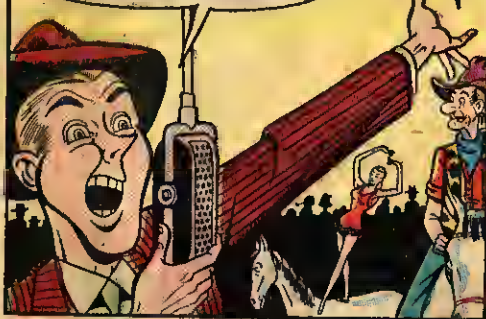
DOGGONE, COLONEL, WHUT'S ALL THEM ANIMALS FOLLOWING ME FOR? I CAN ONLY RIDE ONE AT A TIME! AND WHY AIN'T THIS ONE BUCKING?

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS! LET'S GET OUT THERE!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, A REAL TREAT! WE NOW PRESENT THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAREBACK RIDERS INSTEAD OF THIS CORNY OLD ROPEO COWBOY!

WAL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!



COME WITH ME, BENNY! YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!

I JUST PLUMB DON'T GET IT!



START TALKING!

COOKEO UP THE BUCKING MIXTURE WITH SOME LOCO WEEEO IN SMALL QUANTITIES! THE SOOTHING MIXTURE'S PLUMB FULL OF SEDATIVES!



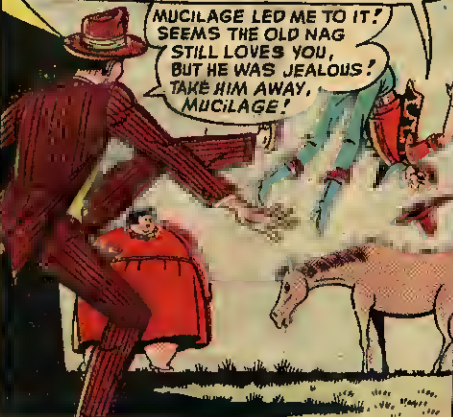
THEN YOU DECIDED TO FEED THE BUCKING MIXTURE TO OUR ANIMALS SO THE COLONEL WOULD DECIDE TO TAKE YOU IN, YOU SKUNK!

HE MUST HAVE MIXED IT IN THE HAY MIDGE AND I SAW HIM FEEDING THEM!



BUT THINGS WERE REAL BAD AT MY RODEO! ANYWAY, HOW'D YOU FIND THE STUFF? AWRK!

MUCILAGE LED ME TO IT! SEEMS THE OLD NAG STILL LOVES YOU, BUT HE WAS JEALOUS! TAKE HIM AWAY, MUCILAGE!

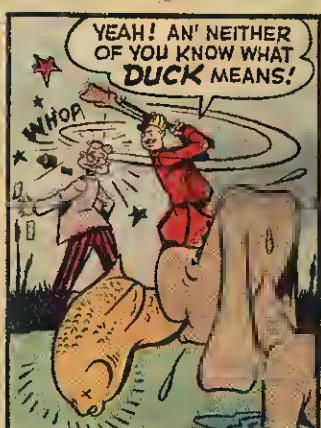
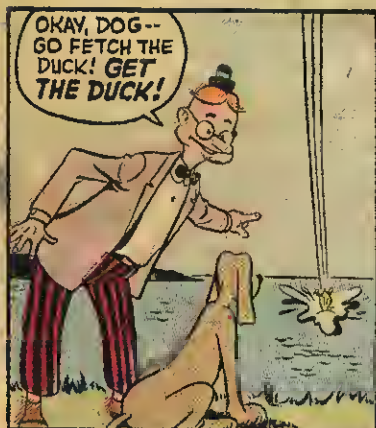
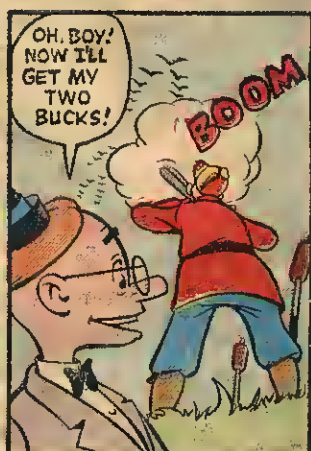
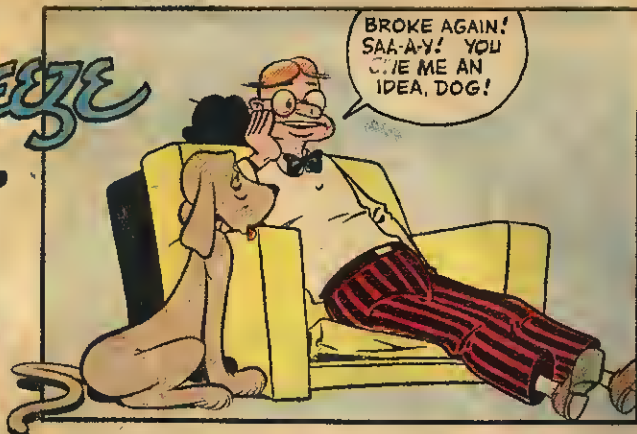
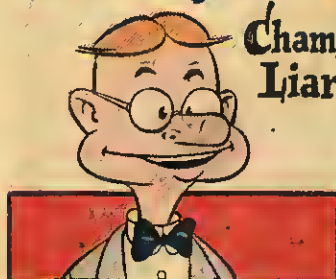


PUT ME DOWN, MUCILAGE! THIS AIN'T NO WAY TO TREAT BUFFALO BENNY! HA! HA! THAT HORSE IS SMART! HE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE THAT OLD GYP ARTIST!



Windy Breeze

Champ
Liar



Boys!
Jim Prentice now brings you
THE AMAZING
NEW 1950

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TRUE-TO-LIFE ACTION Big League Thrills... Right in Your Home!

Imagine uncartoning this big wonderful Electric Baseball Game. The great \$3 game value you ever saw. You get big game board, playing parts and recording dials. In addition you get the electric unit and standard battery. You also get the fast action electric bat that slams the pitched balls to the electric contacts. These are the extra amazing secrets that give you thrills and enjoyment. Speedy zooming fun you expect from a baseball game. This is a big game, size 16x14x1 1/2". The electric unit and diamond are encased in a strong enameled wood frame. Only \$3. Our guarantee "You must be satisfied" Use the coupon. You take no chance.

IT'S ONE SWELL GAME!
I PLAY IT WITH MY BOY...
WE GET A GREAT KICK
OUT OF IT!

IT'S A
HIT!

NEVER BEFORE
HAVE I SEEN A GAME
THAT GIVES YOU THE FEEL
OF ACTUAL BALL

STEEL BALL ZIPS
THROUGH SLOT

ELECTRIC LIGHTS
FLASH THE PLAYS

BATTER TRIES
TO NAIL THE PITCH

DOUBLE LIGHT
- HOME RUN

Fellas!

Get up a League! PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES

Each fellow represents his favorite team. Set up a schedule, with double headers. Keep the scores, figure percentages. Award a pennant for first place, just like the big leagues. Order a game for your club today. Send \$3. with the coupon. We'll rush the game complete with all parts and battery ready for your first game. Only \$3. postpaid. C.O.D. \$1. deposit. Postman collects balance plus fee.



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| <input type="checkbox"/> Baseball, Electric | \$3. | * Transformer plug-in models |
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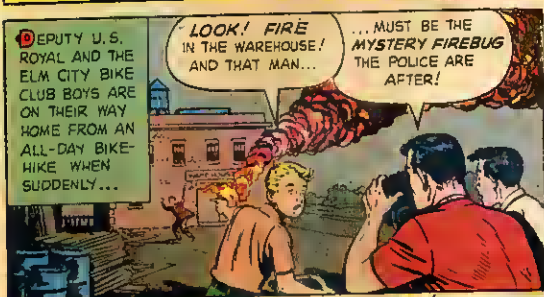
*Super Electric Games, size 22" x 14" x 2", wood frames with transformer and plug in cord for AC house current. Price \$10.00 postpaid.

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



FOCUSING ON
THE FIREBUG



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM AN ALL-DAY BIKE-RIKE WHEN SUDDENLY...

LOOK! FIRE IN THE WAREHOUSE! AND THAT MAN...

...MUST BE THE MYSTERY FIREBUG THE POLICE ARE AFTER!



...MAYBE THE PICTURE I TOOK WILL CLEAR UP SOME OF THE MYSTERY! GET THIS FILM DEVELOPED FELLAS, WHILE I JET OVER TO THE FIRE-STATION FOR HELP!



WITH ALL-OUT JET SPEED, U.S. ROYAL--LEADING THE FIRE-TRUCK--IS SOON ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE BURNING WAREHOUSE...



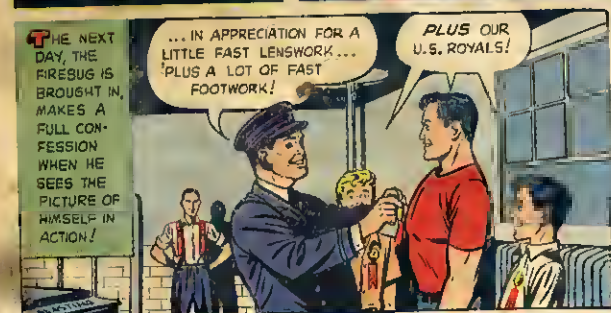
...WHERE THE FIREMEN FIGHT THE BIG BLAZE WITH ALL THEY'VE GOT!

GOOD! HERE COME THE BOYS WITH THE DEVELOPED INFRARED FILM I TOOK!



WELL, THE FIRE'S OUT... THE WAREHOUSE IS SAVED... BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THE FIREBUG IS...

NO, BUT THIS WILL SHOW US WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE... THE REST OUGHT TO BE EASY!



...IN APPRECIATION FOR A LITTLE FAST LENSWORK... PLUS A LOT OF FAST FOOTWORK!

PLUS OUR U.S. ROYALS!



FELLAS, WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES-- WITH THAT SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN!



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